

For the Children.

Run Away With.

theory and practice do not always agree—a fact which a good-natured, but impractical country clergy

whom he was educating at an agricultural college, came home at the summer vacation, eager to display his newly acquired knowledge.

In the afternoon of his return, he was so overjoyed that he even ventured to speak of a kicking to his father, who was so much troubled by him.

"Oh," said his son, confidently, "I shall soon stop that. We learn all that at college."

"Well, my boy," replied the father, "there's no time like the present. You're about milking time; suppose you stop now?" and he led the way to the barn.

Now," said Sam, the son, "It's your duty. All you've got to do is to pounce right on her back and then she'll be all right. Don't you see?"

"I-I-I! I'll see later. But we'll try," answered the clergyman.

"What shall we use for a weight?" asked Sam.

"Look here! I'll make a weight out of myself and you can use me."

"Not saying," he indicated the clock.
For a moment the animal seemed surprised to move. The milkman took it to milk, and then up stairs. He and Sam found himself on his hind legs. A striking, but not exactly a successful illustration," dryly remarked the clergyman.
"The theory's all right," persisted the milkman, "but I'm still rubbing his back; "the trouble is, I can't get him to lie down."
"I'll try," answered his father, "but I don't think I'll get on." "I'll warrant I'll be all right," said the milkman, "if you'll let me have a glance at his own portly figure."
"There is some difference in men," said the clergyman, "but I'll try it, but unless I can't mean to risk a tumble. Get down by the door there and the milkman will be underneath. Then let her kick it in!"

The good clergyman was soon made comfortable after a little difficulty seen to. Sam attempted to milk. A

"Sum!" exclaimed his father, "I
and this—cut the rope!"
Sam whirled out his knife, but

The animal, thoroughly frightened, frantically through the open gate on the road towards the village, to a elder clinging to her for dear life. The people stared, almost mute with surprise, as they saw their pastor running through the town on a cow's back. "Why, par—parson! Where—where you goin'?" stammered an auctioneer.

"The Lord and this cow only know," he faintly bawled as onward he hurried.

Unfortunately some farmers coming along, took in "the situation," and made an effort succeeded in stopping the parson dead than alive. For a long time the parson refused to listen to "any religious notions," and Sam feared he might lose the remainder of his carcass. But his father wisely coun-

A Bad Habit.

[illegible]

"The bees will sting you," said .
"I am going to see if they will,"
tattle; and she ran to the hive.

Out swarmed the bees in great numbers. They were very angry at being disturbed, and lighted on Mattie's neck, and hands, stinging her so that she fell to the ground screaming.

The cook ran out of the kitchen
picked her up. She was sick in bed
several days, and you may be sure

"Take care! you'll fall in," said

The well was not very deep, and did not get hurt at all; but she had to get very wet and to cry almost full of tears before her papa came.

But she was just as meddlesome as ever, and it took a very severe lesson to cure her of her bad habit.

"Dont touch that gun, Mattie said; "it is loaded."

It was many weeks before she lay out-doors again and then she walk with a crutch. But she had got things done. She was a

CURE YOURSELF.
Don't pay large doctors' bills. The Medical book published, 100 pages, colored plates, will be sent you on return 3 bank stamps to pay postage. Address, Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

